THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Civilians leave.

That means you, Ms. Torres.
Yeah one sec! I'm like saving your dude here!

Luis! This way! And get my bat!
Uh...
Uh...

We're gonna die.
I knew I should've stayed home today. I had that feeling.
What? No! We're fine!

This guy though...

Yeah. He's not fine.

When did he even learn magic?
And what... what happened to your *eye*?
Huh? Oh, must've lost a contact.
Whatever, it doesn't matter.

You said you used to be a doctor, right?
Uh. W-well, a vet. In training.

A vet. Okay. That works.
You need to patch this guy up best as you can.

What?! I...
I can't! I don't...
I don't have the *tools*
or the *training* or...
oh god this is a
nightmare!

Hey, you're gonna be okay. Focus on him, yeah? Just stop the bleeding until help arrives.
Alright. Yeah. Focus on the bleeding.

Er... you're going out there?

That dragon went after Smith.
I'm gonna... go see what I can do about that.

Seriously??
W-cough-wait! Don't!

You can't even.
Hurt a dragon.

Not without a "cough" legendary weapon.

The Bear '23

LINE Webtoon